

HOME FOR THE BOYS

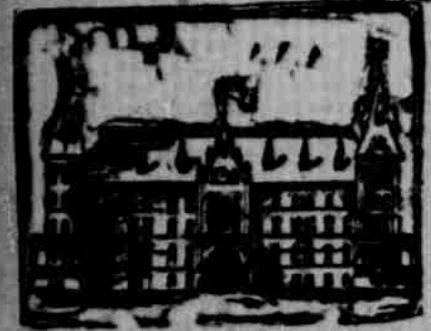
The Magnificent Building for Printers

DEDICATED IN FAIR COLORADO

With Appropriate Ceremonies in the Presence of Mr. Childs, One of the Dearest, and a Very Thorough.

Colorado Springs, Col., May 12.—The dedication of the Childs-Drexel Home for Union Printers took place in this city at 10 a. m. The ceremonies were of a most interesting character and were witnessed by a large number of people. Mayor Sprague made an address of welcome to the distinguished visitors, and the program included speeches by Gov. Hunt, Senator J. H. Gallagher, of New Hampshire, and George W. Childs.

The event of the day was presided by a parade in two divisions, which formed on Pike's Peak avenue, with Col. E. C. Dunn as chief marshal. In the first division were the typographical unions of Denver, Pueblo, Colorado, Leadville and Colorado Springs, headed by the carryover band of Pueblo, and the companies, stonemasons, plumbers, painters and other trades unions. In the second division the Childs Drexel Home for Union Printers, headed by Mr. Childs and party, and the state



THE CHILD'S HOME. and county officials, with the visiting members of the National Editorial association and the women members of the typographical union were also in line.

The building is located 1 mile from the city on a small elevation which overlooks the surrounding country, including the Garden of the Gods, Pike's Peak, Manitou and Cheyenne canyons. It is constructed of white lava stone with red sandstone trimmings. The style is reminiscent and the construction cost \$50,000. The home is four stories in height and 144 feet front, with a depth of 60 feet. It has three towers with balconies extending along both sides and on every story.

How it was built. The fund for the construction of the building was started in 1888, when George W. Childs and A. J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, presented the International Typographical union their joint check for \$10,000. To increase this fund it was agreed that on May 13, the anniversary of the birth of Mr. Childs, every union printer east of the Mississippi river should contribute the price of 1,000 and on September 13 of the year following, the birthday of Mr. Drexel, all union men west of the river should donate a like sum. By this means the money was increased to construct this magnificent home, the location of which was located upon during the international convention held in Denver in 1888.

DEATH OF MARK M. AIKEN. He Was a Leading Republican and Radical Abolitionist.

FRANKLIN, N. H., May 12.—There is mourning in the death of Mark M. Aiken, who died Wednesday at the age of 64 years. He was born in Spring, Hillsboro county, N. H., in 1828. In his school days he was a close associate of Rev. Parker Pillsbury, and afterwards became a business partner of Horace Greeley. In 1864 he entered the company of the Harper Brothers in New York city, where he remained until 1869, bearing in the family of John May. In 1869 he started a job printing office at No. 51 Liberty street, New York, and here he remained until 1871. As he was a member of the New York Free Press, which was then struggling with a sort of partnership. Greeley canvassed for John Aiken and did the work and paid the commission. This continued until 1871, and then Aiken sold out his office, leaving to Greeley in that year. In politics he has always been an anti-slavery radical. He voted for John Quincy Adams for president in 1828, and voted with the abolitionists until the republican party was formed. He voted that ticket up to the nomination of Horace Greeley, when he voted for Greeley. He has always been an earnest lover of liberty and his benevolence is known far and wide. He and Parker Pillsbury and others of like mind were stalwart advocates of freedom in days when to profess abolitionism was held to be a crime.

See Church Street.

Chicago, May 12.—Suburban for ten his authentic coal dealers have been found by District Attorney Michael, and it is said to be the intention of the federal authorities to prosecute a vigorous investigation into the Philadelphia and Reading coal companies which controls the output of that province. That movement has been met by the return by the federal grand jury as a result of the inquiry is not improbable.

Suburban a Landmark.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 12.—Tuesday night the funeral of the oldest hotel in this part of the country, it was the Jacksonville hotel, kept at the place of that name, and was a building with a history equalled by few. It was built by J. T. Brown, a pioneer and one of the great men of the state, and it was the general public head-quarters for the whole district.

Seven lives lost in a fire.

St. Louis, May 12.—A fire broke out

Wednesday night in a dwelling house at Grand, a town in Blount, Prussia. When the occupants were awakened the staircases were burned away and the smoke was so dense that some of them fell before they could reach the windows. They were suffocated to death and afterward horribly burned.

MEMPHIS SIGHT OF WAY.

Both Island County Residents Got \$5,000.

—Work to Commence this Month.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—During April, 1892, Capt. Marshall, in charge of the Memphis canal work, made payments to owners of lands condemned for right of way where it could be done conveniently. The Rock Island county treasurer was paid \$5,000 for disbursements to such persons as could not be reached by the engineer officer in charge. Ground in the vicinity of Rock Island was leased over with a view to preparing estimates and specifications for excavating and during the present month it is proposed to clear and fence the right of way and to prepare for excavating certain portions of the earthwork.

SAD ACCIDENTS.

Two Girls Drowned While Witnessing Flowers on the St. Louis River.

St. Louis, May 12.—The grand dam battle on the Mississippi river Wednesday night in connection with the anniversary of the celebration of the Annuity of United Workmen of Missouri was marred by two fatalities. A girl was drowned from a gang plank at the foot of Chestnut street and another at Washington avenue. Fully 40,000 people lined the levee.

Corner Stone Laid.

St. Louis, Mo., May 12.—The corner stone of the new building for the St. Louis college, took place at 3 p. m. It was attended by appropriate ceremonies. The corner stone was laid by President Bates of the college. The building will cost \$50,000 and was one of Dr. D. H. Pearson's gifts to the college. It will be a most complete science building and will be completed by September.

A Corps Was His Guest.

DEWITT, Minn., May 12.—The tug Corvina came into port Wednesday towing a small boat, at the bottom of which was a dead fisherman. The boat left two hours several days ago with three fishermen on board and it is presumed was caught in the heavy northeast prevailing the following day. The other two must have been left overboard or washed out after perishing from exposure.

Five Children Were Hurt.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 12.—During the course of a musical festival given at the Auditorium Wednesday night the scaffolding on the stage collapsed and 500 children present upon it were pitched to the stage. Five children were hurt, not seriously, and a number badly bruised. The scaffolding was built on an ascending grade and the highest tier of seats was 8 feet from the stage.

Barges and Coal Barge Sank.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 12.—Tuesday night the towboat Sam Brown ran on a bar at Raysville and sank seven barges containing 120,000 bushels of coal. The steamer Twilight, which was following close behind the Brown, ran into the wreck and sank four barges and two coal boats. In all 220,000 bushels of coal were lost.

Killed by a Falling Scaffold.

ANNISTON, Ala., May 12.—A scaffolding on a two-story house at Columbiana, near here, fell Wednesday, throwing three men working on it to the ground. Wright Elliott died from his injuries soon after the fall, and W. H. Whipple was fatally hurt. A third man escaped with slight injuries.

Had Dynamite in His Pocket.

BURLINGTON, Col., May 12.—Thomas Hollingshead, a miner, had some dynamite cartridges in his vest pocket when he quit work Wednesday. He got to scuffling with a fellow workman and the cartridges exploded, tearing out his whole side. His companion was only slightly injured.

Came to Fight.

CHICAGO, May 12.—The first of the battle cases to come to trial has fallen through, Judge Collins declaring, after hearing the evidence of one witness for the state, that M. B. Hervey, member of the board of education, should never have been indicted.

Killed His Partner.

CENTRE, Wyo., May 12.—News has just been received of the killing in the Big Horn basin in an isolated section of Johnson county, April 27, of William Brady, by a man named Once. They were partners and quarreled. Brady was shot dead.

Thirty Persons Were Killed.

ROVERA AYRES, Argentine Republic, May 12.—A large drinking rink in course of construction here collapsed Wednesday. Thirty persons were killed. The architect and the builder were arrested.

Ohio G. A. E.

PROSA, O., May 12.—The twenty-sixth department encampment G. A. E. of Ohio at its second day's session had a full house. I. M. Mack, of Sandusky, was elected department commander, receiving 220 votes on the first ballot. W. E. Cline, of Springfield, was elected senior vice commander. The parade was abandoned on account of bad weather.

Two Brothers Drowned.

REDFORD, O., May 12.—Robert and Thomas Stansbury and William Kline attempted to cross the river at Ravenna in a small boat and were run down by a passing steamer. The two Stansburys were drowned.

Kept Her Gun on the Floor.

PALATKA, Fla., May 12.—Jackson Moore (colored) shot and killed his wife Wednesday morning and then committed suicide. The wife was determined to go to a picnic. The husband objected and a quarrel followed. Jealousy was the cause.

San Francisco, May 12.—Anarchists

have written letters to the mayor threatening to blow up the city hall buildings with dynamite on May 19.

SHOT AT THE GATE

Myron Pratt Shoots and Kills a Woman

FOR ALLEGED BLACKMAILING

She Was a Divorced Woman with Two Children, and Was at One Time Intimate with Him.

LIVELY, Neb., May 12.—Myron Pratt, engineer at the post office building, a man of 35 years, Wednesday night shot and instantly killed Mrs. Margaret H. Perry, a comely matron of 45. The shooting took place in the heart of the residence part of the city and almost at the doorstep of the woman's home. She was returning from a shopping tour and had turned the corner to enter the gate when Pratt, who had been haunting the neighborhood a greater part of the afternoon and evening, seized her by the shoulder and drew a revolver. "Don't shoot me, Pratt; for God's sake, spare me!" cried the victim, but his voice was drowned in the report of the pistol and a bullet crashed into her brain. Pratt turned the weapon on himself, but changed his mind and fled in the air. Bystanders overpowered the murderer and carried the dying woman to her home. She lived only twenty minutes, and did not recover consciousness. The only known motive for the affair is found in the story of Pratt, who claims that for two years his victim had been extorting money from him by a system of blackmail. The two are known to have been very friendly at one time, and their intimacy nearly caused a separation of Pratt and his wife. Mrs. Perry is the divorced wife of a Union Pacific conductor. She leaves two grown daughters and a son of 16. Pratt is an old resident and well connected, and up to the time of his intimacy with the woman had borne an excellent reputation.

INDIANS ON THE WARPATH.

Cheyenne and Arapahoe Driving Settlers Out of County T. Oklahoma.

OKLAHOMA, T. May 12.—Gov. Say has received dispatches from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation stating that about 100 Cheyenne Indians were off their allotments and had driven a number of people out of county T. These Indians claim that they never signed the treaty for the sale of their lands, and that the whites must get out of the county inside of ten days or be driven out. The Indians are all armed and are acting very ugly. At the town of Cheyenne a line of guards is kept about the town night and day, and the people desired that troops be sent to protect them at once. A large number of the Indians refuse to come to the agency, and unless they are controlled at once serious trouble will ensue.

Big Pottery Burned.

TRINITY, N. J., May 12.—The pottery of Thomas A. Maddock & Sons, the largest pottery manufacturing in this city, has been totally destroyed by fire. The loss will reach \$175,000; partially insured. One hundred and fifty men are thrown out of work. The cause of the fire is unknown.

For Congress.

Congressional nominations were made on Wednesday as follows: Kansas, Fourth district, Charles E. Curtis (rep.); Ohio, Fourth district, F. C. Layton (dem.); Pennsylvania, Twenty-fifth district, Thomas W. Phillips (rep.).

LEAN, THE UGLY GIRL.

She, and Not Her More Beautiful Sister, Found Highest Favor.

One of the earliest historic beauties of whom we have any record was not above committing a theft upon her own father and then telling a most atrocious lie to conceal it, while we are told by orientalists that her sister Leah, in whose person the ugly girl makes her first appearance upon the stage of authentic history, all probably acquired the "beauty eyes," that proved so detrimental to her matrimonial prospects, as the result of self-sacrificing devotion to domestic duty. Upon her, as eldest daughter, naturally fell the care of the household at her mother's death, and while the pretty Rachel was roaming the fields in the poetic character of a shepherdess or flirting and gossiping with the shepherd lads around the well of Padamsar, poor Leah, the household drudge, was spilling her eyes and making her complexion coarse and red over the kitchen fire. And it was for this that she was despised by her husband, though Jacob, I have no doubt, writes Miss M. F. Andrews in the Chautauquan, could say as many fine things about the domestic virtues as some of our popular newspaper moralists who are always lamenting the degeneracy of modern women because they don't know how to spin and weave and cook and wash and iron as their grandmothers did, and who yet would be the first to despise you, my fair readers, for your coarse hands and red faces if you were to take them at their word and cultivate a more intimate acquaintance with the frying pan and the washbowl. Now, I don't say this out of any want of respect for those humble utensils, but only to remind you, gentle reader, that your first duty is not, as Grant Allen tells you, to look pretty, but to do your duty whatever it may be, and whatever may be the opinion of men concerning it or concerning you for doing it. And remember it was not the beautiful Rachel, after all, whose offering gave to Israel its royal line and to mankind its king, but Leah, the ugly girl, whose plain face did not keep her from finding favor in the eyes of her Creator.

He Broke Up the Game.

In public, as well as in private, one should ever be mindful of the rights of others. Not long since a clergyman accompanied by two young ladies was traveling. It was nearing the hour of midnight, yet they had not ordered their sleeping berths made up. Instead, they were indulging in a game at cards—trying to see who could think of the most words that begin with this or that letter.

They spent half an hour or more on "A," and then went to "B" with a freshness that seemed to indicate that they intended, despite the lateness of the hour to go to the end of the alphabet. At any rate, that was the impression they gave to the third man in the berth opposite, who was trying in vain to sleep.

Presently there came a halt, when some of the three seemed able to think

of another B. The third man took advantage of the halt. Parting his curtain the least bit of a space, he shouted: "Any 'bores,' sir—'bores'?"—Harper's Young People.

COLLECTING A BAD BILL.

The Method Taken by a Tailor to Get His Money.

A Chicago tailor has devised a new way to collect old debts. A customer, who is employed in his father's office on the board of trade, has owed a bill of forty-five dollars for several months. Statements of the indebtedness and demands for payment have been made once or twice a week since Thanksgiving, with no effect, and the young man's father and mother have been appealed to in vain. It was useless to sue, for the debtor isn't worth a dollar. The case looked hopeless.

But the tailor is a very good individual. He happened to learn that the young man was desperately in love with a pretty girl and that he spent certain evenings in every week at her home. On one of these evenings the tailor appeared at the young lady's residence and inquired for his debtor. The young lady, who by the same mail had been told by the same mail that the debtor isn't worth a dollar, must be paid then and there or he would raise a row, so that the young lady would be informed how matters stood. The young man, however, proved conclusively that he had only one dollar and forty-five cents on his person, and the tailor finally relented and left. Another month passed and still the bill remained unpaid. Thereupon the tailor sent the statement to the young lady and by the same mail he notified his debtor of his proceeding. The young lady informed her admirer that she could not love a man who didn't pay his debts, and further, that if he could not show her a receipt for the bill within six days he needn't come to see her any more. There was a terrific storm at the tailor's shop, but the bill was paid. The young lady has the receipt.

VISIBLE ONLY AT NIGHT.

The Singular Whim of a Well-to-Do Vermont Woman.

A singular character residing near Irushburg, Vt., is said to have allowed no human being to look upon her during the day for nearly forty years. She goes by the name of Ann Dennis, and the Philadelphia Times, and is said to have been the daughter of a well-to-do farmer, and that she lost her mind, or, at any rate, took up her singular mode of life after the death of her mother, whom she accidentally killed by an overdose of opium. She lives in a small, substantial one-roomed cabin about six miles from the town, and remains tightly shut up during the day, and ventures out only on the darkest nights, when she will walk into town and transact such business as she may have, but cannot be induced to enter a room lighted up save very dimly, and then only when thickly veiled.

As she has, some little money left her

by her father, the tradesman all humor this singularity of hers, though several attempts have been made to get her to show herself in the light, but however well planned the strategy it has never succeeded. She converses intelligently when she wants to, and many say that her mind is at all affected by years of a little harmless eccentricity. Those who remember her in her youth say that she was an unusually pretty, attractive girl, and well educated. She lives quite alone with nothing living to keep her company.

HOW TWO DUELS ENDED.

Good Nature Overcomes the Desire to Take Human Life.

A quarrel of a century ago a story went the rounds that Dr. Gwin, of California, the sometimes "duke of Sonora"—the title having been conferred upon him in jest because of his efforts to colonize that Mexican state during the second empire—and Hon. Robert J. Walker, of Mississippi, ex-secretary of the treasury, were going to fight a duel with tomahawks. The quarrel was resolved, it was said, in consequence of Walker's laughter at discovering the error of results of Gwin's private practice at throwing the tomahawk at a stump.

There is a story of a similar nature told of a duel between Charles James Fox, the famous English whig statesman of the last century, and Mr. Adam, of the British ordnance department, growing out of Fox's bitter attacks on the management of that department, the chief charge being that useless ammunition was supplied to the forces.

The two men exchanged shots. At the second Fox's Adam was not hit, but his bullet struck Fox and stuck in the waistband of his thick leather breeches.

"By Jove," exclaimed Fox on the instant, smiling at his own wit, "if you had not used ordnance powder I would now be a dead man!"

A laugh followed, Adam offered his hand, Fox took it, and they were good friends ever after.

Some Postoffice Figures.

The number of postoffices in the United States thirty years ago was a fraction over 30,000. Now there are 15,799 postoffices in the states and territories west of the Mississippi, and of that number 9,390 are west of the Missouri. Nebraska, thirty years ago, had 46 postoffices, while today she has 1,137. The total revenue of the postoffice system of the Mississippi for the year 1891 was \$11,770,102, of which \$7,000,909 represents the postal receipts of the region west of the Missouri. In 1869 the total postoffice receipts for the United States were only a fraction over \$11,000,000.—Edward Rosewater's Omaha Address.

What Platforms Are For.

A weather beaten American citizen stood on the platform of a railroad coach while the train was speeding along at the rate of fifty miles per hour.

"Can't stand on the platform," shouted the conductor.

"What are platforms for, anyhow?" asked the man.

"Platforms are not made to stand on; they are made to get in on," replied the conductor.

This is the story with which Representative Allen, of Missouri, illustrates the frailty of political platforms.—Washington Cor. Omaha World-Herald.

Deaths from Loups and Stoves.

A popular Broadway club man, who wears the uniform of the metropolitan police, says he has been making an estimate of the matter and that an average of two persons are burned alive every week in New York; that is, they are

WITH AN IRON SPAN

The Mississippi Crossed by an Immense Structure

NOW OPENED FOR TRAFFIC

Imposing Ceremonies Attending the Dedication Yesterday at Memphis—The Concord Present.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., May 12.—At noon, with impressive ceremonies, the great steel bridge across the Mississippi river at this point was formally declared opened for traffic. Railroad and steamboats have been emptying people into Memphis, and the crowd of visitors which thronged the city and congregated about the great bridge to witness the ceremonies is estimated at 20,000.

The festivities of the day began with a parade, which was two hours in passing a given point, and which, after traversing the business portion of the city, proceeded to the bridge, arriving shortly before 3 o'clock. Mr. George W. Harrison, of Chicago, chief engineer of the great structure, began the ceremonies by motioning to an engineer seated within his engine, and in a minute a procession of eighteen ponderous locomotives, amid tremendous cheering, started on the bridge as a supreme test. The bridge was built by the Kansas City, Memphis & Birmingham Railroad Company, which, at once commenced using it, the first regular train to cross over being the Kansas City fast express. The bridge is located on the exact spot where Ferdinand de Soto crossed the Mississippi in 1541, and in excavating for the shore pier on the Tennessee side some Spanish halberds, supposed to have been used by him, were found. An interesting feature of the ceremony was the presence of the United States man of war Concord. The orator of the day was Senator Voorhees, of Indiana.

GREAT ELEVATORS.

Two Near New York That Are the Largest in the World.

The largest elevators for carrying passengers in the world are on the banks of the Hudson, near Weehawken, says Harper's Weekly. The high tableland in New Jersey, opposite New York city, and between the Hudson river and the Hackensack, has up to this time not been used as generally for purposes of pleasure and residence as it should have been. This elevated plain, known as the Palisades, is at its beginning some one hundred and fifty feet above high tide, and is over a mile wide at the same point. It stretches north for many miles up the Hudson river, and naturally rises in elevation as it proceeds. This high land has been accessible only by steep grades for wagon roads, and by means of stairways which climbed laboriously up the steep cliff.

The Hudson County Railway Company, which operates the elevated road at Hoboken and controls many of the street-car lines in that neighborhood, has of late years been extending these lines, and increasing the facilities for getting on top of the Palisades, and from one part of this high plateau to another. The most recent addition to the plant of this company has been the building of huge elevators at Weehawken, where the ferryboats from Forty-second street and Jay street, New York city, discharge their passengers.

DUST TEST FOR FIREARMS.

A Process for Determining the Perfection of Workmanship.

One little-known process to which small arms manufactured for the United States are subjected is the dust test, intended to subject the piece to the same dusting it would receive if carried by the soldier in a march across the alkali deserts of Arizona or Utah or the sage brush prairies of Montana or Wyoming. Troops are frequently compelled to tramp for hours through such deserts, and the wear and tear of the six-mile march can be but vaguely seen from the wagons and the dust so fine and penetrating that the soldiers' guns and every garment soon become coated with it. The artificial production of a similar experience for an arm that might be adopted for military service is manifestly a very pertinent trial. This is accomplished by placing the rifle on a shelf within a closed box, so that the breech mechanism, which is closed, shall be opposite the mouth of the barrel; fine sand is then permitted to fall slowly across the blank of air, which is done in two minutes, the time of the test, the sand into any open joints or into the depth of the mechanism if it is much exposed. The gun is then removed and wiped carefully with the bare hand, also blown into and cleaned, just as a soldier who suddenly goes into action would do with a gun he has carried on a dusty march. The piece is then fired twenty shots. This test is then repeated, the magazine being charged before exposing the gun to the dust; the cartridge and the gun are then wiped as before and the gun again fired twenty rounds.

FIRST TELEGRAPHIC MESSAGE.

It Was Sent Over Three Miles of Banned Wire January 6, 1858.

Stephen Vail, the son of the Alfred Vail so closely identified with early telegraphy, says that on May 1, 1858, his father telegraphed from Baltimore the news that Henry Clay had been nominated for the next president. Mr. Vail also says that the first real message transmitted by telegraph was sent over three miles of banned wire, stretched around the walls of a large room on the second floor of the new historic factory at the Speedwell iron works, Morris-town, N. J.

The date was January 6, 1858.

On that day a new set of instruments was put up and tests were made in the presence of distinguished guests. All persons were then conceded that Mr. Morse and Mr. Vail had laid the foundation of a wonderful discovery. But it was not until five years af-

terward that the bill appropriating thirty thousand dollars for their invention passed the senate and was signed by the president.

Peat Beds in America.

Peat beds are commonly supposed to be peculiar to Ireland, and few people know that they are almost as abundant in this country as on the Emerald Isle. There are many large beds in northern New York, while in New England and Pennsylvania they are also common, and are found in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Minnesota. Extensive peat tracts exist in Canada, Labrador and Newfoundland, and the island of Anticosti, in the gulf of St. Lawrence, has the largest peat bed in the world. It is over eighty miles long and from two to seven miles wide, the thickness varying from three to ten feet. The peat is of the best quality, but owing to the cheapness of coal is very little used.

She Cannot Forget.

On the night of March 8, 1891, William Wickware, of Indianapolis, brought home a package. "What have you there, dear?" asked his wife. "That," said Mr. Wickware, "is a clock, a new-fashioned clock, that runs a year on one winding. I propose to go to sleep in peace to-night." On the night of March 8, 1892, at 11:15 p. m., Mr. Wickware was awakened from a dream of a railway wreck, in which the locomotive was slowly jolting its way through his vital, to find that his wife was gnawing him in the usual manner with her elbow. "Um—um—what's the what's up?" "Did you wind the clock, Henry, dear?" Woman may forgive, but she cannot forget.—Chicago Mail.

Buddhism at Paris.

M. Leon de Rosny has founded a school of buddhism at Paris. The number of disciples is limited, but there may be as many listeners as space will permit. The disciples are subject to rules as strict as in a religious order and are bound to serve in any office for which they are designated, even that of superintendent if elected. Listeners need only conform to the rules of school discipline. Disciples and listeners agree among themselves to pay contributions as high as their means allow. Serious offenses against the rules of conduct are punished by exclusion from the school.

Opening Parliament.

When the queen opens parliament in person she proceeds in state to the house of lords and commands Black Rod to let the commons know "that it is her majesty's pleasure that they attend her immediately in this house." Black Rod proceeds to the house of commons and formally commands their presence, on which the speaker and the commons go up to the bar of the house of lords, and the queen delivers her speech, which is read by the lord chancellor, kneeling on one knee.

Takes Care of Children for a Living.

A Boston woman makes a business of taking care of children by the day or hour at her home on week days and Sundays, to the great relief of mothers not able to hire a nurse and not wishing to accept the charity of the day nurseries. Her services are so much in demand that she is sometimes engaged as far as three weeks ahead. Business women and tired mothers who cannot otherwise leave their homes find her services of great value. This adds another to the many expedients by which refined women, too delicate or retiring, may earn a livelihood without leaving their homes.—Boston Letter.

Learning to Apply Dye.

The importations of dye from Paris have fallen off to nothing, and apprentices in barbering don't have to learn the business of applying it as they used to. In this shop we had a wooden ball with a nail hammered in it, to which we would attach some ordinary rope tow. Then the apprentice would pitch in and dye it, and when he could apply the fluid so that it gave an even color and didn't stick the hair together like so much glue, we would turn over a customer to him to try his hand on.—Interview in New York Herald.

Evolution of Advertisement.

Great Editor (not many years hence)—I just sent in a long editorial on a most important subject.

Foreman—Yes, sir; it is already in the hands of the printers.

Great Editor—Good! Be careful to put it in the advertising columns, so it will be sure to be read.—Good News.

About the Right Ratio.

The little girl scolded her father on the financial situation.

"Papa," she said, "I want five dollars."

"Great Scott, child!" the father exclaimed, "what do you want with so much money?"

"I want to buy a doll."

"But a doll doesn't cost five dollars!"

"Oh, no, the doll only costs five cents, but it takes the rest to buy her clothes."

The father rubbed his chin thoughtfully for a minute.

"My dear," he said soberly, "you have the ratio about right, but I haven't the five dollars. Here's a dime."—Detroit Free Press.

Too Much Curiosity.

A Berlin gentleman called on his doctor, who showed his patient over the house and pointed out many articles of his collection.

"Your house is beautifully furnished, doctor," remarked the visitor. "Where did you get all these things? Did you inherit them from your patients?"

TOBACCO SIFTING.

The smallest tin of tobacco sifted by the best in pills, which being